ELLESLEY COLLEGE LIBRARY
WELLESLEY, MASS.

SWELLESLEY SNOOZE

EXTRA — WELLESLEY, MASS, FEBRUARY 3, 1938 — EXTRA

Skiers Frolic At Lake Flacid

Miss Jello Junes Takes Party to Winter Sports Carnival; Ski-tow Adds to Fun

WINNERS SKIS TO SONG

Your Raveling Reporter (the knit-wit) got wind yesterday of a most superb winter sports carnival held last week-end at Lake Flacid. An uneven dozen rugged outdoor enthusiasts from here donned their rubber boots, parkas, and knee-pads, to go tripping off from Wellesley's sunny clime to attend the Lake Flacid festivities.

Miss Jello Junes, dean of the class of '40, was the inaugurator of the expedition. And a competent leader she was, for her stability on snowshoes was equalled only by the prowess of Mr. Arthuro Snortin', the winter sports instructor. The chief mode of transportation to Lake Flacid was by train, but several members of the party blew into town with Miss Rather A. Slack-Ford, bruised but happy. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Mikle Wriggler, who said their duties were considerably lessened by their skiing ability.

Saturday's feature event was a ski-race in which the Wellesleyites entered with the greatest of busto. Among the striking feminine figures was Miss Grayski Howardski, whose dove-gray skis harmonized most botanically with the baby's breath she was wearing especially for the occasion. Miss Seal Swampsum of the libel department, keeping warm inside the skin of one of her Alaskan cousins, expressed appreciation for the deep fall of snow which made the skiing so much more comfortable.

In the male competition two audibly prominent figures were those of Instructor Arthuro Snortin' and Mr. Burny Ski-Heil, the only member of the heart department willing to tear himself away from Wellesley. Mr. Ski-Heil ranted around making candid sketches of the participants and shouting his name to add atmosphere. The athletic honors were carried off by Mr. How-hard E. Winners, who nonchalantly bummed Beethoven's Second Movement from the Seventh Symphony as he tore down 70-foot ski-jumps.

A falling vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Fo'ward E's Pulling and Mr. Well-fed Haul-away, who acted as a ski-tow in getting the participants back to the top of the hill. Miss Lizzie Howell obliged by using her hygienically-expanded lungs in announcing events.

WELLESLEYITES PLAN NORTH CAPE CRUISE

Miss Carrot (Hickie) Lark, steamship snoop for local ocean travelers, reports the following Wellesley sailings:

The list of the steamship *Tama 38* of the Lake Waban line leaving Monday, February 15, for a North Cape Cruise includes Miss Mmm. Stall, Mrs. Slizabeth Slodder, Miss Barnette Biller, and Miss Julia G' Dorvis. Miss Lark reveals that these ladies make the trip with a common desire to escape the theoretical world at Swellesley and grapple with life on the North Cape.

Among the passengers arriving at midnight of the same day aboard the steamship *Macaita '39* from Miami Beach are Miss Louweez Coveracker, Miss Edna Muffet and Miss Judy Milliams.

SOCIAL WHIRL ENVELOPS FACULTY

Courtesy of the Lake Waban Laundry

Left: Scene at the Billings Brawl for Miss Dicki Burder. Miss Dicki Burder is (unfortunately) behind the post. Flowers from the botany department.

Right: A corner of the dining table at Miss Milly MacFeefee's banquet. Diners are left to right, Miss MacFeefee, Mr. Shufflefield, Misty Bank, Mr. Con Cocter, and Miss Hidebetter.

College Deans Fete Miss Burder At Ball

Miss Woe and Miss Oyesibrawl Arrange Floral Display for Debutante Affair

Miss Dicki Burder, one of Wellesley's most popular debbles, was feted last Saturday evening at Billings at one of the best brawls of the season. Miss Mary L. Foolidge, Mrs. Mary C. Stewing, and Miss Fonnie Kapp, the deans of the college, collaborated to make this one of the happiest five hours of 1938 for the buds.

Miss Burder received her guests in her customary brown shirt and storm trooper hat and this evening her corsage, sent to her by the members of the Spanish department, consisted of blue bachelor's buttons and cimbidium orchids which harmonized nicely with the blue of her eyes and the brown of her shirt. Standing in line with the brownie debutante were, of course, the deans, each wearing a long brown night shirt out of deference to their guest of honor.

Assisting at the dance many of the earlier debs of the season were to be seen. Miss Johanna Fullbeer and Miss Margaret Justfree of the German department took the guests through the line. Little Miss Ada May Woe and Miss Sanita Oyesibrawl, who made her bow last Monday when nobody was looking, arranged the flowers in front of the organ. All the aides chose shirts of a nice tangerine shade to carry out Miss Burder's regimented motif.

The seats had been removed from Billings auditorium so that there was ample room for dancing. Eddy Snoochin' at the organ kept the guests in a merry whirl of music between intermissions of half an hour. The rest of the orchestra could be heard playing soft low chamber music in the baloony for those who did not wish to dance. The hit and run song hit of the evening seemed to be a tie between *Night Over Shanghai*, which was requested 301 times, and *We're in the army now*, which was chosen for the grand march.

THE STAFF OF THE SWELLESLEY SNOOZE (SEE PAGE 2) IS ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE FOR CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE

MAJORITY ASSOCIATION SPONSORS PERFORMANCE

The Wellesley Seniority Majority association, which aids indolent students on probation to help pass away the idle hours, sponsored a benefit performance of that "finished" production, Faculty-In-Formals (?), last Friday evening, January 27, in Alumnae hole.

The proceeds from this benefit will go towards a scholarship fund which has been established to provide for those students whose work here is of such a quality that their presence on the campus is found to be no longer desirable. Beneficiaries of this scholarship have their choice of spending a year at the Ypsilanti Hospital for the insane or a week in Bermuda. The committee on assigning the scholarships feels that equal benefits may be derived from either choice.

Among the boxholders seen Friday evening were to be seen many illustrious figures from around the campus. President Catherine Parker McAfee sat in her own box looking bright in her lovely pink suit, as always. Dean Gretchen Heald Coolidge, wearing her complete skunk coat, helped the president hold down the box. Accompanying the president and dean were also to be seen Dean Edar Fleming Ewing, Dean Harriet Harrison Knapp, Recorder Frances Skinner Elliott, Dean Margaret Breen Wilson, Dean Katherine Forsyth Jones, and Dean Gwendolyn Wilder Robothan.

LADIES SUPPORT HEART GAME IN COWER COURT

A game of Hearts will be sponsored by the Ladies Afraid society in the Court of Cower, for the mutual enjoyment of the French and Italian departments. The game is planned for St. Valentine's day and Miss Youth Spark, when told of the plans, tittered that she hoped M. Abscond de Messy-hair would feel an awful beating in his game of hearts with Babe Riella Bozo-no.

The Ladies Afraid society plan to carry out the heart motif in the decorations. Andrée Gruel and Mlle. Franooise Roué will preside at a table decked not only with cards, but also with love birds perched on lacy valentine frills. "Edie" Belcher and Bangelone la Piano will vie in the cardiac field with Midge H. Diddisley.

Those persons wishing to exercise their cupidity for the heart-y food will be welcome. Those persons more interested in other angles, or is it curves, of the heart situation, are urged to show their interest with reservations. Call Loveland G G U 2 and signify your intentions to "Cupid-with-the-bow" by saying, "Gh, Shoot it—!"

Flunkum & Wipeout Guestbailer's Team

Losers Recuperate Following Love-Love Ping Pong Set; Winners Swipe Balls

After a most thrilling battle in the national semi-mixed doubles ping-pong tournament, Mr. Guestbailer of the heart department is recuperating at his home. His partner Mr. Psymthe is in a similar situation. Their opponents, Mr. Johnny Flunkum and Miss Sellen Plodsom of the Stronomony department, walked off with not only every set (score love-love, love-love, love-love), but also with the entire supply of ping-pong balls. Mr. Flunkum has recently devised a new method for his students in Stronomony 010 in which the small white spheres will take a prominent part, representing the moon, planets, asteroids, and other heavenly bodies.

Mr. Guestbailer did all in his power to persuade Mr. Flunkum and Miss Plodson from disrupting the tournament but in vain. Mr. Psmythe's powers of persuasion also met their Waterloo.

The first six hours of the tournament were spent in argument and discussion of the relative merits of the fountain-pen grip and the tennis-racket grip, Mr. Guestbailer held out for the latter; Mr. Psmythe for the former. Mr. Flunkum and Miss Plodsom remained undecided and used both methods, interchangeably.

Following is a blow by blow description of the first 11 games: Flunkum leads with a left, Guestbailer intercepts the blow and returns it with a powerful smash to his opponent's chin, Plodsom rushes in, hurls o straight-arm, it is received by Psmythe who lands a swift uppercut on the paddle of Flunkum,

Miss MacFeefee Emerges At Tea

Swellesley's Attractive Deb Employs College's Males for New Receiving Line

WEARS KELLERMAN MODEL

Musta I. Squealright, Bessie Common Preside Over Refectory Table in Glamorous Regolia

Wellesley socialites enjoyed the biggest event of the season Sunday afternoon, January 30, when pretty Milly MacFeefee made her bow to society. "Wellesley has been presented with many things," said Miss MacFeefee, "buildings, books, paintings, doors, and now me."

BOTANY DECORATION

The spectocular event was held in the ballroom of Alumnae hole, the walls of which were banked with flowers which had been received by the charming bud. The east wall was dressed in a species of underwater flora recently raised by the botany department. The botanists wrote that they hoped the contribution would suit the motif of decoration chosen by Miss MacFeefee, but added that that was all they had on hand anyway what with the January thaw and all.

Although not her original plan, Miss MacFeefee, with the tact for which she is famous, wore a black serge and taffeta Annette Kellerman, worn in past years by Mrs. Durant when bathing in Lake Waban. The arrangement not only saved the botany department considerable embarrassment, but lent a touch of the traditional to the scene. Miss MacFeefee carried a bouquet of cosmos sent by the philosophy department.

STAG LINE

Always a creature of contrasts Miss MacFeefee altered the customary procedure for debutantes, cast tradition aside, and had a stag line receive with her, which included Dr. Teddy Stagger, Mr. Freeland Jinx, Mr. John (Is everybody happy?) Fair, Mr. Alfie Shufflefield, and Mr. Holmes Sweet Holmes, all clad in white ties and stuffed shirts.

The group made a pretty picture as they stood among the potted plants in the north corner, black and white against a soft background of Mr. B. Wary Greene, playing variations on a theme from *Dipsydoodle* on the mighty gas-pipe organ.

The room was a kaleidoscopic picture of beauty and color, as the many gaily dressed faculty and students moved about three quarters of the room (one quarter being left for a modern dancing class that someone forgot to change).

MISTY BANK

Among the debs present were: Misty Bank, the star of many a Junior league show, who drifted in in a cloud of tulle, simply cut to provide disphragmatic control; Miss Dicki Burder, in a brown shirt and storm trooper hat—("It vas raining und heiling ven I left," she said). Miss Hidebetter wore a simply cut shroud. "I wouldu't be seen dead in this," she said. Mr. Con Cocter arrived in his bathrobe and had to be sent home. "I can't seem to remember clothes and cues," he sighed.

Mrs. Musta I. Squealright presided over the tea table, simply attired in a blue slip. Opposite her was Miss Bessie Common of the Heckonomics department, clad in a stock model with surplus profits.

PROGRESSIVE DINNER

Towards evening the receiving party

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

SWELLESLEY SNOOZE

PUBLISHED FEBRUARY, 1938
(ONCE IS ENOUGH)

H. Jardine Spatchelder
Big, big, big, big, boss

Pagnes F. Smerkins
Big, big, big boss

E. W. Stanswaring
Big, big boss

Demma Sinkinger
Big boss

Hedith Shamilton
Boss

Cedith Sponson
Little Boss

A. D. Shufflefield
Drama Critic

T. H. Male Blotter
Special Writer

Haura Libberd Bloomis
Critic no. 1

Selen Hard Shughes
Critic no. 2

A. K. Druell
Critic no. 3

Batherine Calderston
Critic no. 4

Mertha Bonica Learns
Critic no. 5

Wella Kiting
Critic no. 6

Hace E. Oawk
Critic no. 7

Wevelyn Dwells
Critic no. 8

Special Writer Appraises Faculty Show Disagreeing With Drama Critic

The entire student body attended the stupendous performance of Faculty-in-Formals(?) last Friday night at Alumnae hole. Wellesley's faculty deserves the highest commendation for the unusually fine production of one act plays which constituted their quadrennial histrionic appearance.

First of all Misty Banke deserves great credit for her spendid job of directing. She also showed excellent taste particularly in the costuming. The green pompon on Miss Chew C. Wilson's hat was most effective in revealing her personality; Miss Chew C. played the role of Mrs. Hopley in *The Long Distance Call.* To mention other flowers Mrs. Letitsnow Phyatt's pink and blue wreath added a delicate note to her portrayal of an exemplary wife and mother.

The quartet of Kirbys gave a professional performance, trained in Misty Banke's Worse Squeaking choir by Juanita Pane of the screech department.

Particularly outstanding was the performance of Horace Sequeira's *Witch Doctor.* During the course of the play it became increasingly apparent that both Miss Dorothy Menace and Miss Mmm Stall had missed their respective callings.

Mr. B. Wary Greene's interpretation of the young lover, Miss Milly MacFeefee's appearance as Mr. Jinx' wife, Mr. Con Cocter in both his roles and Miss Hay Wart's miraculous transformation into little boy Arthur did not go unappreciated. All in all Faculty-in-Formals(?) was an appropriate prelude to the next two weeks of unadulterated bliss for both the faculty and the students.

A. D. Shufflefield '00.

Another column carries a review of last Friday's production by the Faculty players of Faculty-in-Formals(?), a series of one act plays, a review which will do ample justice to the felicities of the performance. Surely the college community has every reason to be grateful for the rare opportunity of seeing in performance the otherwise staid and solemn mentors of Wellesley's academic atmosphere. Students of human psychology in general and of academic psychology in particular are aware of the sharp differences between the impression made by a professor in his lecture from the scholar's rostrum and the same professor revealing his unconscious half on the theatrical stage. I wish there were space here to dwell upon this grateful aspect of our late revels.

But mine is a more thankless task, undertaken in the best interests, I hope, of the cause of the drama at Wellesley. I have referred to the revelation of a professor's personality on the stage in the above paragraph. I cannot help but wish that the revelation, unconscious though it was, had been made with an eye to its effects not so much on the students (they know us too well) as on the general public, which will judge the faculty on the merits of that astonishingly crude performance last Friday.

First, I object strongly to the inclusion of Adolf Hitler in no matter what form or shape or size in the cast of a supposedly respectable play, *The Long Distance Call.* I believe both Clarence and Professor Con Cocter, who played the role of Clarence, would rebel at any association no matter how informal with Der Führer. Even though the faculty discard its formality for the legitimate stage it should never for one moment forget its high task of developing among students a critical appreciation of elevating drama. No one of any intelligence would connect Hitler with that function.

It seems to me also that green pompons and pink and blue flowers rather overdo the haberdashery and millinery effects in costuming the play. Was it a matter of carelessness or ignorance that Mr. Phyatt referred to a map of Massachusetts in ascertaining the way to Newark? But perhaps the crudest mistake of all was the inclusion of the quartet in *The Happy Journey.* To sing is one thing but to warble without any concern for pitch, rhythm or tune is quite another. In view of long years of experience I must continue to insist, wearily as it may be, on the use of trained voices in musical interludes or on their complete exclusion altogether. The greatest dramatists have also insisted on trained voices—Shakespeare and the Greek tragedians.

If the faculty plays are to be given publicly, and I believe they should be so given, then they must be given as well as the faculty knows how. Surely we know better at Wellesley than to have other half-baked, melodramatic, crude charades.

T. H. Male Blotter

MR. REFEREE'S NEW HOME

A cozy view of Mr. Tom Referee's new home in Wellesley. Mr. Referee plans to hold open house regularly.

MR. TOM REFEREE OPENS AESTHETIC NEW HOUSE

Illustrates Own Utilitarian Theory, Rules of Dynamic Symmetry; Emphasis on Decoration

Mr. Tom Referee entertained with a delightful housewarming on Monday evening, January 31, celebrating the completion of his new home. The building is, Mr. Referee explained, designed according to laws of dynamic symmetry, and illustrates his own theories of art. Outwardly, the small brown cottage does not resemble the cathedral at Rheims, but Mr. Referee admitted to his friends that it has the same balance and emotional appeal. "Or perhaps," he continued, "a smaller monument like Sainte Chapelle."

The house faces a court, and has large casement windows facing a brook, an interesting vista enhanced by the rhythmic line of birch trees. Mr. Referee's guests were enthusiastic in their praise of the game room, where a strenuous bout of tiddly-winks diverted several of the more apathetic. Oak colored walls are used upstairs, and in the guest room, modernistic wallpaper.

Mr. Referee's charming dog, Betty, received with him. She made a lovely picture, the creamy moppishness of her luxuriant coat catching the accent of cream dots in the brown wall paper of the living room, the cream-colored curtains and couch, and vividly contrasting with the cool jade green of the deep-piled rugs. This room is centered about a surrealistic painting over the fireplace. Mr. Referee claims it is a nude.

The dining room is designed on the perpendicular; this theme is reflected in the striped curtains and the absence of chairs. The bedroom, on the other hand, is in the best horizontally Romanesque tradition, having two beds. Several guests were heard to remark upon the unusual amount of closet space and the convenience of the kitchen, detecting a feminine hand (possibly Betty's).

Delicious refreshments, including thin slides of the lesser known Italian painters on toasted English roll calls, were served by Mr. Referee to his many well-wishers.

Over The Transom

By Lally Slanders

Flash! Flash! It's your favorite snoop, folks, bringing you the slander of the day. Scandal while it is scandal, culled from the lives of the Swellesley faculty. We see nothing, hear nothing, know nothing, and tell all.

Tsk! Tsk! It is rumored that a certain eligible young bachelor of the heart department has been supporting a member of the opposite sex by the name of Betsey. It has been hinted that he has built his new model home for the aforementioned Betsey.

Ouch! Professor Larry Psmythe, of the money and banking Psmythes, is suffering from Athelete's Eye, contracted when he was hit in the eye by a ping pong ball propelled by Professor Blotter, in a recent tournament game.

Scoop! Professor Candy Campbell of the heart department will spend next scemester in Scantioch, scooping in the interests of scarchaelogy.

Caught in the Act! Professor B. Wary Reene is being blackmailed by an unknown member of the student body who has a picture of him in a compromising position with a feminine faculty member, snapped during that gala social event of the winter season, Faculty In-Formals.

Nanghty! Naughty! Miss Milly MacFeefee, prominent debutante, claims that she was insulted by an unknown member of the Libel department who told her to "shut up." The MacFeefee family has brought suit against the Libel department; the case will be heard at the next meeting of the Supreme Court.

Oh! Oh! Mr. Hilip Phyatt and Mrs. Letitsnow Phyatt, separated after their *Happy Journey* on grounds of imponcatibility, are contesting in court for the custody of their young son, Arthur.

Tao Bad! Professor Pagnes Smerkens of the Novel department is confined to her home after a nervous relapse. Investigation of the case by Dr. Van Tonissen, eminent psychiatrist, revealed that the professor's condition was the direct result of a split infinitive.

Flash! Flash! That's all, folks. More next time. This is Lally Slanders, signing off. Take it away.

RABBIT INSURES GOOD FORTUNE FOR FEBRUARY

The Association of Rabbit-Rabbiters is happy to announce that the month of February has been started well on its way by a unanimous declaration of "Rabbit-rabbit" at 6 a.m. on Tuesday morning, February 1. The association has generously agreed to extend the benefits from the declaration to all members of the college community during the month of February.

Household Hints from Hunger Hall

THE KITCHEN CUPBOARD
by Pennybetter Salamander

Mid-year Muffins	Mock-cheery Pie
½ cup intelligence	3 cups pitted cheer
2 cups logic	1 cup sweetness
1 cup reason	1 tsp. season's greetings
3 large good luck charms	a pinch of sarcasm
1 tsp. optimism	
a grain of common sense	Put in a deep dish and cover
a dash of humor	with a thin layer of laughter.

CORRECT CONNOTATIONS
by Mrs. Musta I. Squealright—Cower Court

When students come in after 1 a. m. say

This	*Not This*
You might as well go back and spend the rest of the night out.	That will be five irregularities and a week of social pro.

When students make applications for blue slips say

This	*Not This*
You are quite sure you are feeling well enough to attend classes today?	Sorry but you have no excuse for missing that quiz.

OAMES FOR OIRLISH OAIETY
by Cberry Haymound—Razenova Hall

Parlor Pounce.

Parlor Pounce is a relatively stupid pastime for undeveloped minds. It must be played on the ficor and only during exam period, preferably immediately before. It takes a great deal of vigor, so a pound of fudge should be provided along with a pack of cards. The rules are based entirely on individual whims. The scoring is done with toothpicks on a window screen. The prizes should be nebulous and ethereal, preferably smoke rings.

BEAUTY BETS FROM BOSTON
by Mamie Jelly—Baffiin' Hall

Better Bath Beauty

For added refreshment in the bath add half a package of powdered mustard. Stimulates and restores youth.

Hair-line Hilarities

Have you tried the dasning new surf board wave? Brusb the hair straight up from the forehead, place two-inch cardboard under it, and let curls fall in waves behind. The ears being shell-shaped increase the illusion of a shore line.

FASHION PLATES
by Risabella Roster—Olive Oil Ball

For midjears the latest costume is white ducks with contrasting colored ski jackets. Black wool socks and sneakers are coming into fashion. The headdress should vary with the weather, a hair ribbon for rainy days and a kerchief if it's pleasant.

The newest party wear for that all important breakfast date or that early morning roller-coaster ride is violet and chartreuse checkerboard pajama set. Red bows trim the neck and sleeves.

HINTFUL HEALTHS
by Carillon Oritten—Perseverance Hall

Wash the hair daily and rinse with mouthwash to dispel that wistful feeling.

Soaking the small toes in ice-water is an excellent cure for headache, colds, scarlet fever, and broken thumbs.

Be sure to stand on the head two hours every morning before dressing, on Oeneral principles.

MISS MACFEEFEE COMES OUT AT SUMPTUOUS TEA

Patronesses, Boxholders, Include Pres., Catherine Parker McAfee, Dean Gretchen Heald Coolidge

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 5)

and some close friends had dinner. So as *not* to show favoritism, the dinner progressed from dormitory to dormitory (except Eliot which was having a cold supper, and was too far to go anyway).

Alphabet soup was the first course, but all letters past D had been removed out of deference to the students. The main course was roast beef a la Cower Court, done to a burn. After the main course there was a show of hands for milk, which revealed that four out of five had it. The fifth was Mr. Holmes who did not show his hands since they were full of chop bones for his dog.

The meal was complemented by A A corn bread, dandied sweet potatoes and Harvard beets. For dessert a large mousse was brought in which considerably frightened several people.

METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY

MARCH 24 - APRIL 2

MARCH 24—*Otello*: Rethberg, Martinelli, Tibbett.
MARCH 25—*Tristan und Isolde*: Flagstad, Melchior.
MARCH 26, matinee—*Don Giovanni*: Giannini, Crooks, Pinza.
MARCH 26, evening—*Carmen*: Castagna, Burke, Kiepura, Browhiee.
MARCH 28—*Parsifal*: Flagstad, Melcnior.
MARCH 29—*La Boheme*: Sayao, Bodanya, Pinza.
MARCH 30, matinee—*Die Walkuere*: Flagstad, Rethberg, Melcnior.
MARCH 30, evening—*Barber of Seville*: Lily Pons, Chamlee, Pinza.
MARCH 31—*Der Rosenkavalier*: Lotte Lehmann, Stueckgold, List.
APRIL 1—*Romeo and Juliet*: Sayao, Crooks, Pinza.
APRIL 2, matinee—*Lohengrin*: Flagstad, Melchior.
APRIL 2, evening—*Aida*: Rethberg, Martinelli, Pinza.

WELLESLEY THEATRE TICKET AGENCY
Wellesley Thrift Shop, 34 Church Street, Wellesley
Telephone Wellesley 0915 Hours: 9 to 5:30
Tickets to all Boston attractions. Service 25c a ticket.